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JUDGE CRISP IS SUDDENLY STRICKEN DOWN

Great Georgian's Long Illness
Ends in His Sudden Death
Died 1:45 p.m. Yesterday.

EXPIRED AT "THE HALCYON"
SURROUNDED BY FAMILY.
DEATH WAS EXPECTED

Had Been Ill Since April, at the Sanitarium Since September 15th.
Grew Worse Sunday Night

DIED IN A SUDDEN PAROXYSM.
WAS IN GREAT PAIN ALL DAY
BUT CONSCIOUS TO THE LAST

Remains Will Lie in State at the Capitol Today and Will Be Carried to Americus for Burial Tomorrow—The Nation Shocked at Sudden Death.

John Charles Frederick Crisp, ex-speaker of the fifty-first and fifty-second congresses, died at Dr. J. B. S. Holmes' sanitarium, on West Cain street, at 1:45 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Crisp and her children were at the bedside of the husband and father when he passed away. All night and all day he had suffered paroxysms of intense pain in the region of the heart.

He was conscious to the last, and while in the very agony of dissolution, gave glances of recognition to his dear ones who with breaking hearts witnessed the strong and truly great man bravely meet his end.

The physicians attributed death to a rupture of the heart, the result of fatty degeneration. For two years Judge Crisp had been consulting the most eminent physicians in the world, but none of them could ever diagnose the heart trouble.

Very few persons outside the immediate friends of the family were aware of Judge Crisp's presence here or of his critical illness. He came to Atlanta on September 15th, remained at the Kimball one day without registering and went the next day to the sanitarium. He was then suffering with a typical case of malarial fever, which had developed at his home in Americus after his return from a stay in the mountains of North Carolina and Tennessee. Dr. Holmes and Dr. Davis, with Dr. J. W. Bailey, of Gainesville, treated the judge, and in the course of two or three weeks the fever was broken. He improved slowly, and last week was gaining strength in a manner which was very gratifying to his family and to his physicians. Mrs. Crisp was here all the time with her husband. Mr. Charles Crisp, Jr., spent most of his time in Atlanta, running down to Americus for a day or two in each week. Last week the judge went driving four or five times. On Saturday he took a long drive with Dr. Holmes. They went out as far as Georgia avenue. They were at The Constitution office, but the congressman was too weak to get out. He enjoyed the drive very much and it seemed to do him great good. He was bright and cheerful all last week.

On Sunday he felt better than at any time in two months. He kept closely to his room at the Halcyon. Dr. Holmes' place, but walked about the house and received some callers. In the afternoon Governor Atkinson went across from the mansion, which is just opposite, and spent possibly an hour in conversation.

Judge Crisp had kept right up with the movement of public affairs and he took the keenest interest in state politics. He was opposed to fusion with the populists and agreed with the governor in views on that question, which was about to come up before the state executive committee for consideration. The interview brightened the ex-speaker very much. He was perfectly clear and sound in his views, and while he talked in that quiet way which has been characteristic of him in late years, he was more emphatic than he had been in a long time.

About 5 o'clock Monday morning the attendant called Dr. Holmes to see Judge Crisp. The doctor went to the sick room and on examination found that the judge was breathing with difficulty. There was evidence of congestion of the back and the lungs and in the lower part.

This evidence of a return of pneumonia was alarming, and the congestion itself

CHARLES FREDERICK CRISP.



From His Favorite Photograph.

Death lingered long with Judge Crisp as if loath to strike down so good a man. It came, halted as if mercifully undecided; approached, retreated, and, then, as if ashamed of its weakness, struck him down with one sudden fatal blow.

Death often comes and waits; waits with cruel patience for its time. It came to Judge Crisp on a clear, hopeful morning last April. It laid a sure hand upon his vital energies and sent an icy warning to his heart. It laid its certain foundation at the seat of life, became a tenant of the highest place to which he was eligible. Retired from that honor, he was just on the eve of receiving the highest office which the people of his state could give him. Rarely in public service so completely honored. But at the very gateway of his new aspiration he stood feeble, pain wrought and suffering, bearing back with splendid courage oncoming death. What a battle it was through all those summer months! How often won and lost! Now the sunlit hills of hope! Now the night enshrouded valley of despair! Now the old thrill of life came back to his veins and mind and heart and pulse moved with the old energy and thrill! Now the blood ran sluggish and the spell of gloom hung over the mind! Now the applause of life came back, now the shadows of the dark future hung heavy across the path.

The summer's end came. Others fought the battles that the ex-speaker would have so dearly loved to fight. The tints of autumn, hinting of decay, came upon the trees. Death crept on, gaining a surer footing every day, waiting with cruel cunning for his time.

God gave the world a treat of glorious October days, brilliant with sunshine and vital with bracing, invigorating breezes. The world seemed to smile at the prophecy of death, which the dying garments of the trees proclaimed. The spirit of life, strong and exultant in the air and sunshine, mocked at the melancholy death of the grasses and the leaves. But in the night the skirts of a distant storm burst out the sunshine, and filled the air with dampness, depression-death. Gloom rode upon the wind and beat against the windows in the raindrop.

It was then that death, tired of his long vigil, grew suddenly strong and struck his long-impending blow. It was his dramatic hour. He came and heedless of sorrow, heedless of ambition, claimed his own. He stood at the threshold of a new

and was philosophical. He spoke very little, but showed that he appreciated the attentions which were being shown to him.

After 1 o'clock there was a lull in the pain, and as he was resting more quietly, the children withdrew and started up to the Ballard house for lunch. Messrs. Charles and Fred and Mrs. Davenport and Miss Berta Crisp passed out of the Halcyon and up West Cain to Peachtree and across to the Ballard, where they were staying.

They had scarcely entered the house when a message was sent to them, calling them back at once. They hurriedly retraced their steps and found their father suffering intense pain. Mrs. Crisp, Dr. Holmes, Dr. Davis and Miss Sharp, the attendant, were with him. The dying man gave a glance of recognition to his wife and children, and without a murmur quietly sank back and gasped and was no more.

The news of the death did not pass beyond the portals of the Halcyon for twenty minutes or more.

News Becomes Known.

When it did become known through telegrams sent to friends and telephone messages, there was a sensation. So very few persons had known that Judge Crisp was seriously ill that the news of his death was a great shock. Wild rumors flew about.

One story was that he had died during or just after an operation. The circumstances surrounding the death were just as stated above and the rumors about the

land and on the continent. He consulted the most eminent physicians in England, Germany and France. He told them that he was subject to pains around his heart, stating that any excitement was liable to bring on an attack. His case puzzled all of them. They examined him thoroughly, but could not discover anything the matter with his heart. All were at sea just as the eminent physicians of Washington, New York and Atlanta had been.

Last winter Judge Crisp was on the floor of the house as the representative of the third congressional district of Georgia. He had to be very careful and after his debates, was ill once or twice. Late in the winter, the sensational campaign opened up here in Georgia. Judge Crisp was urged to enter the race by his friends as the exponent of the free coinage policy.

Mr. Hoke Smith, then secretary of the interior, challenged him to a series of joint debates. The challenge was accepted and in March the series was opened in Atlanta before a large audience. Judge Crisp had insisted on having one day's interval between the meetings.

His Last Speech Here.

The second debate was here in Atlanta on the night of April 2d, at the tabernacle on Williams street. An audience of 8,000 heard that debate. All who were present remember Judge Crisp's calm manner. He permitted nothing to ruffle him. After the meeting he was weaker, but few knew it. Then he went to Newman and Albany and was booked for Waycross, but about that time became so worn out that his physician advised him to cancel the appointment. The first postponement had been agreed on April 3d. The final postponement was made late in April or May, when it became evident to Judge Crisp that his health would not permit him to stand the excitement and strain incident to a continuation of the debates.

At that time there was a disposition in some quarters to speak slightly of his reason for abandoning the debate. But he was really a sick man then, as those who were thrown with him intimately realized. Under date of April 3d he wrote to Mr. Smith asking for a postponement of dates. Judge Crisp's throat was highly inflamed and he whispered with difficulty. The original letter with the reply were handed by Judge Crisp to a representative of The Constitution on the night of April

opening of the general assembly. There was no question about his election when the time came for voting had he lived. The Democratic caucus would have been unanimous in tendering him the party vote. Among all the public men of Georgia today Judge Crisp had filled the largest measure in the public eye and was the most widely known.

**TELEGRAMS POUR IN
TO THE STRICKEN FAMILY**

**Expressions of Sympathy Come
from All Parts of the Country.**

As soon as the sad news of Judge Crisp's death was known hundreds of telegrams were received from different parts of Georgia and adjoining states, and a number were received from distant parts of the union.

Mr. Crisp was known throughout the United States, and was loved by all who knew him. The news of his death was a deep shock to his friends in Georgia, and they immediately sent telegrams of sympathy to Mrs. Crisp and to Mr. Charles R. Crisp. The many telegrams testify to the great love the people of Georgia had for their statesman.

Mr. Crisp was not able to answer all the telegrams received last night but wishes to thank all who sent them for their sympathy. A few of the telegrams are as follows:

Washington, D. C., October 22.—Mrs. Crisp, Atlanta, Ga.: I beg to offer my deep sympathy with you and your family.

DANIEL S. LAMONT.

Americus, Ga., October 22.—Mrs. Charles F. Crisp, Atlanta: Accept the poor offering of our deepest and tenderest sympathy. May God bless his memory to the good of us all, and especially for the loved and honored, loved and distinguished citizen. The heartfelt sympathies of all our people go out to you and your family in this hour of terrible affliction. J. A. HIXON.

Macon, Ga., October 22.—Mrs. Charles F. Crisp, Atlanta: Accept the poor offering of our deepest sympathy.

Augusta, Ga., October 22.—Mrs. Charles F. Crisp, Atlanta, Ga.: Mrs. Walsh unites with me in deepest sympathy in your great bereavement. The death of Mr. Crisp is a loss to his party, his state and his country.

PATRICK WALSH.

Macop, Ga., October 22.—Mrs. Charles F. Crisp, Atlanta: Accept the poor offering of our deepest sympathy.

Augusta, Ga., October 22.—Mrs. Charles F. Crisp, Atlanta: My love for Judge Crisp calls for tenderest sympathy for you. At any time Georgia would have mourned its loss, but now most of all.

J. L. HARDEMAN.

Marietta, Ga., October 22.—Mrs. Charles F. Crisp, Atlanta: I learn with express

JUDGE CRISP'S DEATH A SHOCK TO THE CITY.

Many Called at the Halcyon to Pay Their Respects—His Death the Sole Topic in the Hotels.

**POPS WITHDRAW
THEIR ELECTORS**

**Special Committee Takes Down
Their Ticket.**

NATSON IS TURNED DOWN

**Executive Committee Sounds Death Knell
of the Party.**

FUSION WITH THE REPUBLICANS ON

**Committee Signs a Resolution Asserting Failure of Fusion as Cause
for Withdrawal of Electoral
Ticket—Party Disintegrated, Divided.**

Whereas, The democratic party of this state has persistently rejected all offers of an honorable fusion with the people's party upon the electoral ticket; therefore be it

Resolved, That the electoral ticket of the people's party of the state of Georgia is hereby withdrawn.

JOHN D. CUNNINGHAM,
JAMES L. SIBLEY,
WILLIAM L. PEAK,
L. L. CLEMENT,
W. F. CARTER,
Special Committee.

Birmingham, Ala., October 21.—The Georgia electors will not be withdrawn. The convention named them and they accepted the trust. They owe it to populism in Georgia and elsewhere to stay in the field.

THOMAS E. WATSON.

The death knell of the populist party in Georgia in the present national campaign has been sounded. The populist special committee announces the demise.

From the remains of populism there springs up a new-born party in Georgia—a combination designed for the purpose of wreaking vengeance on the democratic party of the state and nation. This new political amalgamation is a practical fusion of populism and republicanism.

The populist electoral ticket has been withdrawn and the "middle of the road" men declare that they will vote for McKinley and Hobart against Bryan and Sewall. They have broken the last straw to which Tom Watson has been clinging—the hope of complete fusion in Georgia.

Watson now stands alone in the field of populism in this state. He has been deserted by his friends. In the face of his protest the only electoral ticket pledged to his support has been swept away. Deserted by his soldiers in camp Watson must now depend on outside aid to further his ambition.

Or will Watson withdraw from the vice presidential race?

It is believed by many populists that he cannot longer remain a candidate.

The populist leaders have taken desperate chances to carry out their single purpose in this campaign—that of defeating Arthur Sewall, of Maine. Rather than see the electoral vote of Georgia cast for Bryan and Sewall they say they will vote for McKinley and Hobart in the belief that the republican ticket will carry the state, now that only three tickets are in the field.

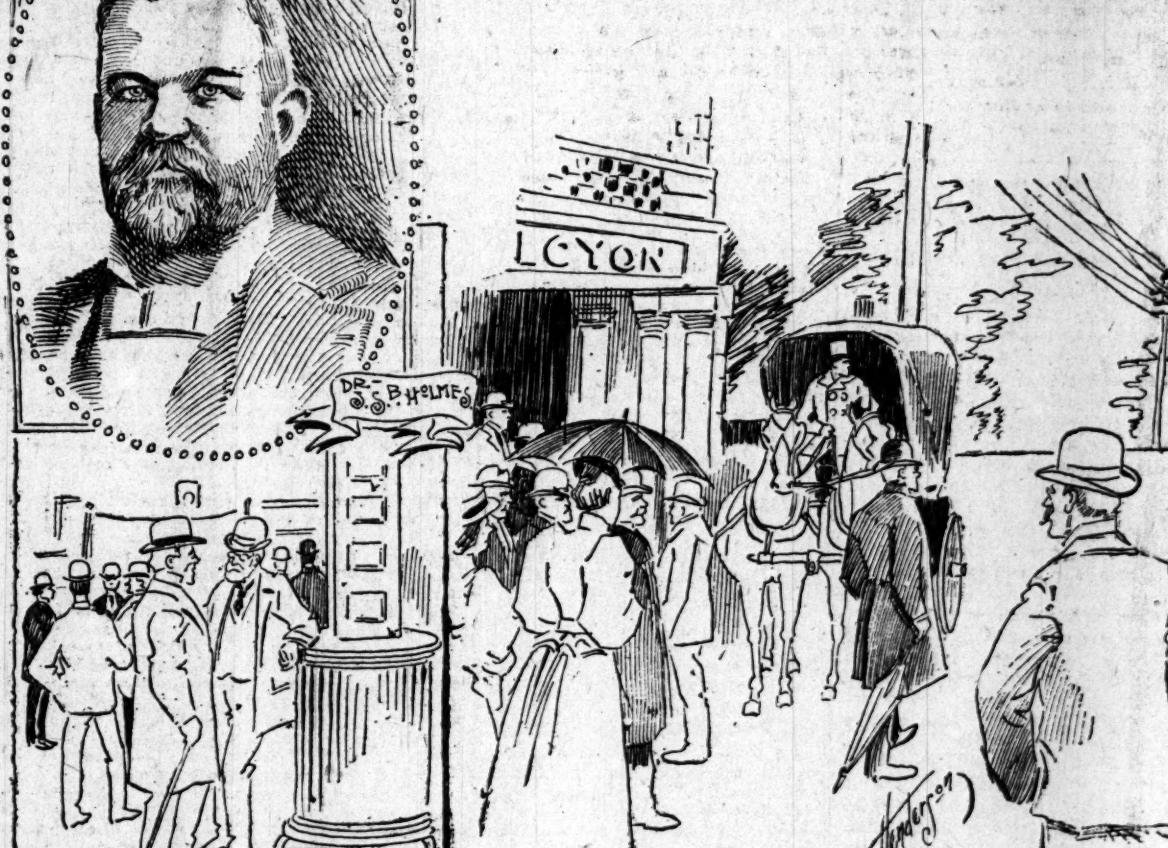
The populists declare that the issue is between Bryan and Sewall and McKinley, taking no stock in the assertions of the Palmer and Buckner men that they will cut a figure in the election. The populist leaders say that the gold democrats will vote with the McKinley party when the time comes and that with the normal republican vote, the bolting democrats and the populists McKinley and Hobart will stand a good chance of carrying the state, thus defeating Sewall at the cost of Bryan's success.

This view of the situation is taken by some of the middle of the road men who have waged a bitter warfare on Mr. Sewall and who sought to force the democrats of Georgia to throw the Maine man aside for Watson. With remarkable suavity of manner the populists now declare that the democrats have rejected all honorable offers of fusion. Only one proposition for fusion made by the populists is known of, the ultimatum that all of the thirteen electors of the state should vote for Watson in the electoral college.

The populist special committee held a secret session at populist headquarters last night and after discussing the situation fully it was decided to announce that the ticket had been withdrawn. The action was decided upon three days ago, and it was stated positively in The Constitution on Wednesday that the populist electoral ticket would be taken down.

At the adjournment of the special committee the leaders sought secession and only two members of the committee could be found in the city last night, Messrs. Peak and Clement. Chairman Cunningham had to go home to his home in Macon on a late train, as did Mr. Sibley. Mr. Carter could not be found.

Colonel Peak was found at populist headquarters an hour before the departure of the Georgia train on which he went to his



the sorrow of the great affliction which has fallen upon you and yours. The irreparable public calamity resulting from the death of your father is a source of infinite grief to the members of your family. Your loss is a national calamity. I tender you my heartfelt sympathy. I sorrow with you in your sore and sad affliction.

C. S. SMITH.

Chicago, Ill., October 22.—Mrs. Charles F. Crisp: I have just received the sad news of the death of your father. He was my best friend. His death is a national calamity. I tender you my heartfelt sympathy. I sorrow with you in your sore and sad affliction.

C. S. SMITH.

Hawkinsville, Ga., October 22.—Mrs. C. F. Crisp: I have just received the sad news of the death of your father. He was my best friend. His death is a national calamity. I tender you my heartfelt sympathy. I sorrow with you in your sore and sad affliction.

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Nashville, Tenn., October 22.—Mrs. Charles F. Crisp, Atlanta: Accept the profound and hearty sympathy in your terrible bereavement.

WILLIAM LINDSAY.

Macon, Ga., October 22.—Mrs. Charles F. Crisp, Atlanta: Accept the profound and hearty sympathy in your terrible bereavement.

A. L. MILLER.

Raleigh, N. C., October 22.—Charles R. Crisp: I have just heard with deep regret

Continued on Second Page.

Continued on Third Page.

Continued from First Page.

of your father's death. He was my friend. His death is not only a great loss to his family and state, but to the whole country. Please tender my deepest sympathy to your mother and the family in their sad bereavement.

A. B. ANDREWES.

Atlanta, Ga., October 23.—Charles F. Crisp, Atlanta, Ga.: "I extend to you my profound sympathy in the death of your distinguished husband. A wife and children have been deprived of a loving and affectionate husband and father, and the state and nation have sustained an irreparable loss." A. S. CLAY.

America, Ga., October 23.—Charles R. Crisp, Atlanta, Ga.: "Dear Charles: You and yours have my deepest sympathy in your bereavement. If in any way I can serve you here or there, command me."

CHARLES A. HUNTINGTON.

America, Ga., October 23.—Mrs. Charles F. Crisp: "My heart bleeds for you and yours. Your distinguished husband was my friend and Georgia's pride. His death has robbed us of a statesman tried and true. May God abide with you in this sad hour. Your friend, MARIE LOUISE MYRICK."

Atlanta, Ga., October 23.—Mrs. Charles F. Crisp: "The entire community is greatly shocked at the death of Judge Crisp. Please accept my heartfelt sympathy in this your great bereavement."

J. W. WHEATLEY.

Washington, D. C., October 23.—Charles R. Crisp: "Mrs. Merrick Johns me in extending sincere sympathy. You know how highly I prized the friendship of your father."

E. MERRICK.

America, Ga., October 23.—Charles F. Crisp: "Though the humblest of Judge Crisp's friends, none feel more keenly his death, none sympathize with you more heartily than Mary and Myself. The Lord sustain and comfort you."

J. GRANBURY.

Rome, Ga., October 23.—Mrs. Charles F. Crisp, care Holmes Sanitarium, Atlanta: "Please accept my heartfelt sympathy in your bereavement." MARY E. BERRY.

Atlanta, Ga., October 23.—C. F. Crisp, Atlanta, Ga.: "The deepest sympathies of mother and myself go out to you and your family in consequence of the terrible loss sustained in the death of your honored and distinguished husband. The sorrow here is universal."

WILLIAM HAWKES.

GEORGIA'S MOURN A LEADER'S PASSING.

Prominent Georgians Give Their Estimate of Mr. Crisp.

The news of Judge Crisp's death spread over the city within a very few minutes after it occurred.

It reached the Kimball house shortly after 2 o'clock. Here a large number of the leading men of the state were gathered—men who had been lifelong friends of the dead speaker, and the shock was deeply felt. Nothing else was talked of during the afternoon.

"It is a great loss to the state," said Hon. Fleming duBignon, who was among the first to hear it. "The state will miss him. He added much to Georgia's fame by his brilliant career."

Governor W. Y. Atkinson was particularly strong in his expressions of regret. He said at the mansion last night:

"The news of his death will be received with universal sorrow. Mr. Crisp was often honored, and in every position he discharged his duties faithfully and with marked ability. As solicitor general, he was one of the most prominent men in the state, by an act or circumstance, his splendid oratorical and forensic abilities made him a conspicuous success. His death is not only a loss to the state but to the nation. It was a severe blow not only to the affection of the people of our state, but to their hopes, for they were looking forward with pride to his election to the United States senate, where he could use in their cause his splendid equipment and prestige. In his daily intercourse with men I never knew one more affable and lovable. His spotless character, clear, forcible intellect and charming personality are the elements which gave him a successful career."

Hon. A. S. Clay was reached by telephone at Marietta and expressed a sense of profound public loss in the death of ex-Speaker Crisp.

"He was genial, affable and happy in temperament," he said. "He was one of the pleasantest men socially I ever met. He was not a great orator but a splendid debater, quick to think and ready of speech. He was a splendid leader and won much of his public fame by his ability in that direction. He won more national fame than any man who has been in congress from Georgia since the war. He made a great record in congress and was a truly great man. I feel the state must feel that a great man has fallen and that the state has sustained a great public loss."

"It's a national calamity," said Hon. W. A. Little, "and that embraces it all. The state had no abler, wiser man. It was a public loss. I feel that it was a personal one to me."

"I knew him when he was a boy," said Colonel J. W. Robertson, "and I will never forget him. He was a lovable character, brilliant, magnetic personality. I have known him through all his public life and was glad to call him friend."

"I used to think of him now as a boy, as he was that summer many years ago when I first saw him and learned to love him. He was 'Charley Crisp' then. He was always the same."

"In all his public life, in every act of his life, he was perfectly honest. If I were called on to name his leading characteristics I would say—honesty. He was fair, just, honorable."

"I saw him first, as I have said, as a boy. It was one summer in Marietta, Ga. His father and mother were spending the summer there. He was a happy-hearted boy, genial and generous. His father was a splendid eloquentist and during the summer days, when we had nothing to do, he would teach me eloquence. I feel a sense of personal loss in his death. I saw him but three days ago."

Mr. Robert L. Berner said:

"Mr. Crisp was the most evenly balanced and wisely-rounded character I ever knew. He was sound in judgment, conservative in his views, loyal to his connections, faithful to his friendship, broad in his culture, wonderful in tact, captivating in speech, and of inexpressible grace of manner."

"He rose to every responsibility of life; succeeded in everything; failed at nothing. As statesman, judge, lawyer, gentleman, he was poor. To the republic, to the state, to society his death is a calamity so great that the suddenness of its coming makes it difficult to estimate our loss."

"His was the most charming personality I ever knew," said Hon. Charles D. Hill. "I knew him for twenty-five years and loved him. He was a great man and did great service for the nation. He was ever just, honorable."

"He was easily the foremost Georgian," said Hon. H. A. Jenkins, of Putnam. "He won by his brilliance, his ability as a statesman, his worth as a leader and his truthfulness as a man. I was proud of him as a Georgian. He did honor to his state and

ILLNESS FORCED CRISP TO STOP SPEAKING.

Condition of His Throat Brought the Debate with Mr. Smith to an End, by the Advice of Dr. Calhoun.

My throat is in such condition that it will be impossible for me to fulfil the appointments we have made for joint discussions. I cannot speak alone or whisper and even such speech is accompanied by intense pain. Dr. Calhoun examined me and presented to me this morning and I hoped by this time to have experienced some relief and found some improvement but except I have been grievously disappointed at the hour 7 o'clock P.M. I am practically speechless. Under the circumstances I am forced to suggest a postponement of our advertised meetings to later date to be mutually agreed upon. With assurance of regard truly yours Charles S. Crisp.

On April 2d last, Judge Crisp, who was then ill at the Kimball house, wrote to Mr. Hoke Smith asking for a postponement of the debates which were to occur in a few days. Judge Crisp had participated in only two debates up to that time, one in Augusta and the other in Atlanta, but he was greatly weakened by those and his voice was so hoarse that he could not make himself heard above a whisper. In his letter, Judge Crisp said:

"My throat is in such condition that it will be impossible for me to fill the ap-

pointments we have made for joint discussions. I cannot speak above a whisper and even such speech is accompanied by great pain."

Dr. Calhoun examined and prescribed for my throat this morning and I hoped by this time to have experienced some relief and found some improvement but except I have been grievously disappointed at the hour 7 o'clock P.M. I am practically speechless. Under the circumstances I am forced to suggest a postponement of our advertised meetings to later date to be mutually agreed upon.

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CUT HIS OWN THROAT

Continued From First Page.

Augusta Insurance Man Takes His Life with a Sharp Blade.

MAKES TWO DEADLY WOUNDS Wrongly Transmitted Telegram Caused Him Great Trouble.

MIND APPEARS TO HAVE BEEN UNHINGED

Wesley W. Bennett Leaves His Home, Seeks the River Bank and Wounds Himself To Death.

Augusta, Ga., October 23.—(Special)—Wesley W. Bennett, local agent in Augusta of the Travellers' Insurance Company, of Hartford, died tonight in the hospital with his throat cut and his left wrist sliced to the bone.

The wound was made with suicidal intent.

Bennett came to Augusta in 1892 from Savannah. He was married, but he had no children. He was industrious and intelligent and made a skillful agent.

In September he was the victim of a wrongly transmitted telegram from Atlanta to the Hartford office. General Southern Agent Prince visited Bennett in September and fled a telegram to the company stating that the amount due by Bennett was mailed with a check to cover same.

It was transmitted "without check" and resulted in the company shutting down on him and notifying his bondsmen. Bennett found difficulty in making a new bond and sold his agency to Mr. Henry M. North. Mr. Prince was here to arrange the transfer.

The matter seems to have weighed so heavily upon Bennett's mind as to have unhinged it, and yesterday he disappeared about noon and did not return to dinner, supper or at bedtime. He was a devoted husband and was always at home when not at work, and his wife became greatly alarmed.

This afternoon he was found lying in some bushes near the water's edge on the river bank just below Elbert street, with a gash in his neck and across his left wrist. He was still alive though unconscious, and was carried to the city hospital, where he died tonight.

There were two letters, one addressed to his wife, one to Mrs. E. R. Derry, and a slip was written:

"Don't fail to deliver immediately. Your dearest friend, who tried and failed, Wesley W. Bennett, October 22, 1896, 12:15 p. m., will soon be me now, now the end is near."

On another slip was written:

"The end will soon come and I will not have to meet men who want to look hard and kick me around. Have tried to do right and trust Him. Oh, the bitterness of my awful condition. I have had a hope of getting through. Many will remember me as one who tried hard. No means to keep up. Oh, my solitude to die here alone. Poor wife, my bosom throbs! Have not always been as kind to her as I should. Goodbye."

Mr. Bennett was a religious man and his suicide is a shock to his friends. Mrs. Prince says his books and accounts are all right and that he was an honest man. He had \$3,000 life insurance and another policy for \$2,000 that may or may not be in force.

He was thirty-seven years old, and will be buried in Savannah Sunday.

CUT ONE OF HER CREW IN TWO

SPANISH MAN-OF-WAR FIRED AT THE DAUNTLESS AT SEA.

Gunboat Sends a Shot Through Pilot House, Killing John Wilkinson, Who Was Buried at Sea.

Jacksonville, Fla., October 23.—It is stated that on the last trip of the Dauntless to Cuba she was fired by the Spanish gunboat Contramaestra, the shot passing through the pilot house of the filibuster and cutting one of her crew in two.

The man was buried at sea. The man killed is said to be John Wilkinson.

ON THE PALM OF HIS HAND.

How a Poor Unfortunate Holds His Own.

From The New York Press.

Samuel Moses says he's glad he's living. Many of us in his place would be a little doubtful. But Samuel, at the age of forty-five, has been born blind and deaf and dumb and blind. In his ward in the almshouse on Blackwell's Island he gets what's necessary to live.

If he were unable to talk he might be less pleased with life's prospects. But, though dumb, he can talk, for he can write, blind, he can write, and by one of the three senses yet left to him he can feel the ownership of others.

True, he writes on the palm of his hand with a pencil like a stick whatever he wants to say to him and he will be able to stand it. He can talk, too, and one else might, on a slate. If he has several lines to write, he places two rows of pencil on the slate up. The edge of the topmost is his ruler. Finishing the line, he takes off the paper, strips off the pencil and repeats for use. He holds out his right hand for the visitor to write upon, and usually places his left hand on the right of the visitor to help him understand what is written. When he doesn't comprehend, he rubs the fingers of the left hand over the right, and the visitor to the house will know what he wants.

He writes more rapidly than nine out of ten men who can see. His command of English is more than fair, and his vocabulary is surprisingly large. The tracing of words on his palm is his own device, which he has used for nearly ten years.

Cancer

Mrs. A. H. Crosby, of 158 Kerr St., Memphis, Tenn., paid no attention to a small lump in her breast, but gradually it increased in size and became malignant. The tumor was removed and made his ruffles and borders. Time after time the cancer spread, and the house was made of cast-iron blades. At last, after repeated operations and debili-

tions, he died.

and feelings of his wife for him universal sympathy. He recently at a speech delivered at the State Fair in New York treated her, and finally declared her case hopeless.

As a last resort, S. S. S. was given, and an immediate improvement re-

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As a last

FIGHT TO THE DEATH

Outlaws and Officers Do Bloody Battle in Tennessee.

ONE IS KILLED, TWO WILL DIE

Young Mountaineer Kills a Sheriff and Escapes.

WAS WOUNDED FATALY A YEAR LATER

Murderer's Father Killed Defending His Son While Officers Are Hurt in Seeking His Arrest.

Bristol, Tenn., October 23.—(Special)—A fierce battle resulting in the death of one man, the fatal wounding of two and the slight wounding of another occurred yesterday at Limestone Cave, in Unicoi county, Tennessee.

The fight lasted several minutes and was stubborn and desperate until the parties on one side had been disposed of by bullets from the guns of those on the other.

Just one year ago a young man named Talley, whose father lives near Limestone cave, murdered Sheriff Grindstaff. The killing was cold-blooded and aroused the deepest indignation at the time. Talley succeeded in making his escape and sought the home of his father, in the mountains near the Tennessee-Virginia line, where he has since remained. Many efforts have been made to capture the young murderer, but so secure was he in his hiding place that the officers have never been able to get a sight of him until today. Many traps have been laid for the young outlaw, but so warm was the friendship of his neighbors that he was always apprised of the approach of officers in time to make good his escape.

So long had Talley succeeded in eluding arrest that he began to grow careless and bold enough to leave his mountain home occasionally. He never forgot, however, to go heavily armed, even when at home.

Four Armed Men After Him.

Officers heard somehow of Talley's growing boldness and a few days ago Deputy Sheriff Garland decided once more to attempt Talley's arrest. Selecting three men in whose courage he had implicit confidence and upon whom he knew he could rely, the deputy started for Limestone cave Thursday. Garland and his associates knew the nerve of the man they were seeking and all went thoroughly equipped for a fight to death if necessary.

The officers succeeded in coming upon Talley before he could avoid them. He was with his father and both were well armed. Garland and his assistants covered the young outlaw with their guns and then called upon him to surrender. Carelessly, they neglected the old man and before he could be covered he opened fire on the officers and then the battle began. Entrenched behind trees the four officers pecked away at old man Talley and his son, who had thrown themselves behind trees, too. The crack of the double-barreled shotgun and the Winchester clinked the mountain side until the two Talleys ceased to fire and all went flat upon the ground.

Officers Were Wounded, Too.

Two of the four officers were down, too, when the firing ceased, and when an investigation was made it was found that—

Old man Talley was dead, with a bullet hole through his head.

Young Talley's breast contained a full charge of buckshot, while a bullet had passed through both arms, rendering him harmless.

The wounds in Talley's breast were pronounced fatal and there was no chance for his recovery when one of the officers left the scene.

Deputy Sheriff Garland was shot through the neck and physicians who were summoned pronounced it a fatal wound.

Another one of the officers had a finger shot off.

FOUR BANDITS ROB A TRAIN

WORK COMPLETED BEFORE THE PASSENGERS KNEW IT.

Blue Cut, on the Chicago and Alton, Where James Boys Once Worked, Location of Another Hold-up.

Kansas City, Mo., October 22.—Blue Cut, between Independence and Glendale, Mo., was the scene of another train robbery at 5 o'clock this evening. Chicago and Alton train No. 48 was held up by four bandits, who compelled the engineer to use his hammer to break open a small safe. One of the robbers went through the passenger cars pretending to take a poll, while the others attended to the express messenger, fireman and engineer. It is said the robbers got \$20,000, but this is not substantiated.

This is the second time that a Chicago and Alton train has been robbed in Blue Cut, which was made famous by a robbery by the James boys.

Inspector Flahive, of Kansas City, left this evening with a posse of eight men for the place where the robbery occurred. It is about twelve miles from Kansas City. The train robbed was a fast express en route from Chicago to Kansas City. None of the passengers were molested and many of them did not know a robbery had occurred. The train was stopped by displaying a red flag. Not a shot was fired. The bandits had winchesters and are supposed to have had horses hitched close at hand.

NINE PRISONERS BREAK JAIL.

Gang Tunnels Into a Cell Through Which Escapes Had Been Made.

Fort Smith, Ark., October 23.—Nine prisoners confined in the United States jail succeeded in making their escape some time last night and have not yet been recaptured.

They tunneled into the cells where two boys of the Corretta train robbers, in attempting to escape, had made a hole to the roof recently, and let themselves down with ropes.

It was a German, but had lived in Sumter for many years.

Louis Couquard Assigns.

St. Louis, Mo., October 23.—Louis A. Couquard, bond and stock broker, at 124 North Street, made an assignment this morning for the benefit of creditors.

CAUGHT BY THE CARS

Night Yardmaster Hutchins, of the Central, Hurt.

WILL PROBABLY PROVE FATAL

The Injured Man a Popular Railroad Man—He Was Carried to the Grady Hospital.

DEBATES TO VISIT BATTLEFIELDS TODAY

Session Will Complete Its Work To Morrow Evening—Special Services Sunday.

Three sessions of the Universalist conference were held yesterday and a number of interesting papers were read during the day.

Last night Rev. W. H. McGlaulin was duly installed pastor of the Atlanta Universalist church. The services were solemn and appropriate and were witnessed by a large congregation.

The conference will continue in session until Sunday evening and will be concluded with an address from Professor Clinton Gowdy. The morning sermon tomorrow will be delivered by Rev. Q. H. Shinn, D.D., and will be followed with a communion service.

The topic for discussion yesterday was "Universalism in History." The papers were prepared especially for the purpose to give an elaborate history of the birth and organization of the church. The subject for discussion today is "Universalism in Doctrine," and the papers will show the better and ecclesiastical foundation of the denomination.

Yesterday morning's session was opened with prayer and a devotional service. Rev. W. R. Haynie, of Texas, was not present. Rev. J. C. Corwin and Dr. Stovall, both Baptist ministers, were present and participated in the services.

Mr. Hutchins was seriously injured, and the extent of the damage.

It is a wonder that the yard master was not killed. There were five freight cars pushed down upon him, and if it had not been that one of the cars had on brakes he was mashed in between the two cars.

While he was at work in between the cars an engine shoved a car upon the track, hitting the five cars above Mr. Hutchins. This brought the cars he was between together. He was wedged squarely between the two drawheads.

When Mr. Hutchins was taken out it was thought for some time that he was dead. He was horribly mashed in the lower part of his abdomen, but the skin was not broken in any place. Dr. Cooper was summoned and sent him to the Grady hospital. Last night he was conscious and was resting easy. The doctors can form no opinion yet as to whether he will recover or not. They have hope, however, of his recovery.

Mr. Hutchins has been in the employ of the Central railroad as night yard master for about eight months. He was previously employed by the railroads of Georgia, Southern and Florida at Waycross.

He is one of the Central's most trusted employees, and no one regrets the accident more than the Central men.

Mr. Hutchins is a married man and lives at 59 Lee street, West End. He is one of the most experienced railroad men in the employ of any road in the state.

In the yards of the Central yards do not think that Mr. Hutchins was in any way negligent. When he went between the cars he kept a lookout for other cars coming on the track, and it is supposed that he did not notice the single car because it was not accompanied by an engine.

HARMONY AMONG PRELATES.

Cardinal Gibbons Says There Are No Differences Existing.

Baltimore, October 23.—Cardinal Gibbons and two other prelates of the Catholic church, Archbishop Prendergast of Philadelphia, and Bishop of St. Louis, held a conference in this city today to further consider the subject of Indian schools.

The auditorium of the church was filled and the solemn service was witnessed by many. Dr. McGlaulin has been very active in the establishment of the Atlanta church and his labors here have been successful in a most gratifying decree.

The programme last night was as follows:

Doxology, No. 96—Choir.

Invocation—Rev. Thomas Chapman.

Scripture Reading—Rev. W. R. Haynie.

Prayer of Installation—Rev. J. C. Burroughs.

Solo—"My God and Father, While I Stay," Marston—Professor Clinton Gowdy.

Fraternal Greeting—Rev. W. S. Vail, pastor Church of Our Father.

Charge to the Minister—Rev. D. B. Clayton.

Hymn of Installation, No. 80—Choir.

Prayer to the People—Rev. Q. H. Shinn, D.D.

Hymn, No. 80—Choir.

Benediction—The pastor.

Today's Programme Announced.

Only two sessions of the conference will be held.

The morning session will be devoted to the discussion of the belief of the church.

The afternoon the delegates and visitors will visit the various battlefields.

Saturday, October 24.—Topic for the day, "Universalism in Doctrine."

9 a. m.—Devotional meeting, Rev. Thomas Chapman; topic, "The Divine Goodness."

9:45 a. m.—"Universalism and the Gospel," Rev. W. M. Smith, Virginia. Discussion.

10:45 a. m.—"Universalism and Nature," Professor Clinton Gowdy.

The afternoon's programme will consist of the regular services of the church, with an interval after the noon hour.

The programme was announced last night as follows:

Sunday, October 25th, 9:30 a. m.—Sunday school hour.

11 a. m.—Occasional sermon, Q. H. Shinn, D.D., followed by communion.

12:15 p. m.—Young People's Christian Union meeting, Mrs. McGlaulin, leader. Topic "Coworkers with God."

8 p. m.—Platform meeting. Short addresses; general topic, "Forward."

HIS NAME MAY BE PARADOXIAT.

Will Settle, a Louisville Cashier, Is Short in His Accounts.

Louisville, Ky., October 23.—Will Settle, cashier of the United States Building and Loan Association of this city, is a defaulter for \$5,000.

He has two sets of bank books to cover up his peculations, which have been going on for several years. He has not been arrested.

BISHOP OF MINNESOTA MARRIES

Right Rev. Henry Benjamin Whipple Weds Mrs. Evangeline Simpson.

New York, October 23.—The Rt. Rev. Henry Benjamin Whipple, bishop of Minnesota, whom the Indians of the northwest years ago named "Straight Tongue," and who is now seventy-four years old, was married for the first time yesterday in St. Bartholomew's church.

The bride was Mrs. Evangeline Simpson, a widow who is still comparatively young. She was a friend of the bishop's first wife. Her husband, who died a few years ago, was Michael Simpson, an aged millionaire cotton planter of Massachusetts, much of whose wealth she inherited. She is now about thirty-five years old. Her relatives live in Saxonville, Mass.

Bishop Whipple officiated at the wedding. This was a quiet one. Even the Rev. Dr. Greer, assistant, did not know that one bishop was to solemnize the marriage of another in Dr. Greer's church.

CORBETT AND HIS WIFE FIGHT

"Gentleman Jim" Enters a Dish-Throwing Contest with Vera.

New York, October 23.—A herald special from Montreal says:

"James J. Corbett is here playing with his company. He and his wife had a row last night at the Windsor hotel, which will likely end in their separation. An anonymous letter was sent to Mrs. Corbett, and when Corbett got to the hotel yesterday afternoon his wife charged him with unfaithfulness and immediately there was a row.

"Corbett was served in their rooms and they were minor weapons. Corbett left the room, he said, and the Windsor constable saw him in the champion run. At half past 6 o'clock Corbett returned, only to find that his wife had left for New York."

"Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant effects—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constituted condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. Why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxatives or other remedies are not needed.

If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

"Dinner was served in their rooms and they were minor weapons. Corbett left the room, he said, and the Windsor constable saw him in the champion run. At half past 6 o'clock Corbett returned, only to find that his wife had left for New York."

"Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant effects—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constituted condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. Why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxatives or other remedies are not needed.

If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

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A PULL TOGETHER

Prices of All the Speculatives Showed an Advance Yesterday.

BETTER FEELING IN CHICAGO

Cotton Closed at Sharply Better Prices. Bull Still on Control of the Stock Market.

Chicago, Ill., October 23.—Wheat recovered from yesterday's panic in very short order, today's market displaying remarkable strength and prices regaining more than one-half their loss. Liverpool was principal agent in bringing about the altered sentiment, as the news of the demoralization at the news of our sensational smash-up, prices at that place declined only moderately. Traders here became encouraged that a general smash-up was avoided, and some of the people who threw wheat indiscriminately at the close yesterday came sturdy buyers this morning, finding the prospects of a recovery bright, covered freely. Generally speaking, there was a healthful sentiment all around. Closing continental cables were lower. The greatest strength was near the close, a report of another caravans for shipment having caused prices materially to advance. December wheat opened from 72 to 72½, sold between 71½ and 73, closing at 73½—2½c higher than yesterday. Cash wheat was firm and 2c higher.

Corn found relief from weakness in the improved tone of wheat. Prices did not show any real activity, traders contenting themselves with scalping on the fluctuations caused by wheat changes. May corn opened at 28c, advanced to 28½—2½c higher than yesterday. Cash corn was firm and 1½c higher.

Oats acted in unison with wheat and corn, advancing or receding as they did. Business was generally of a quiet character, local operators doing the major portion of the trading. May oats closed 1½c higher than yesterday. Cash oats were 1c higher.

Provisions had the dual motive of a higher and stronger grain markets for advancing. Trading was in an active condition most of the session. At the close January pork was 12½c higher and January lard and bacon 5c higher.

The leading futures range as follows in Chicago:

	Wheat	Bull.	Low.	Close.
Open	72	72	71½	72½
High	72½	73	71½	72½
Low	71½	72	71½	72½
May	77½	78	77	77½
June	78	79	78	78½
July	79	79	78	79
August	79	79	78	79
September	79	79	78	79
October	79	79	78	79
December	79	79	78	79
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TO FEED THE
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FROM A SOCIAL STANDPOINT

Grew Rich from Her Books.

There are few, if any, American novelists that have acquired more financial success by their books than has Laura Jean Libby, the writer of the sensational love scenes stories that in their well-rounded plots, gripping interest and diamonds, heavy mouscheted heroes and fainting heroines, have excited the sentiment of many hundred thousand readers.

There is a type of woman whose mental organization requires just the reading material that may be found within the covers of her books. The success of certain publications reflects the greatest credit on her genius and her mental capacity. It can hardly be said that success results from much credit given to her efforts than from the thousands who require as entertainment an "hour at the Altar."

"Parted at the Altar," "When His Love Grew Cold," "He Loved but Was Lured Away," it is too bad to acknowledge within woman's columns that most of these books are, as a rule, written by women, mental recitations for certain classes young women, and that Miss Libby over the success of her most sensational stories to the peculiar tastes of her own sex. Her novels are even said to have exerted the greatest influence over the lives of many of her female readers, who in their enthusiasm have adopted the clever author with heartfelt expressions in long letters and love-sick notes of gratitude. Others spend many idle moments day dreaming over those glittering tales of how bankers' sons and emperors of factories, grand dukes and others despite their rank, venture to sign their initials to little poems entitled "His Last Kiss."

Still, whatever the influences of the book, they amuse, please and appeal to a mass of people who have a right to their recreation of every kind, and Miss Libby is one of the successful literary women of the day.

Her home in Brooklyn is described as a beautiful house with every indication of her wealth, and she happily entertains her friends there and is received in the most exclusive literary and artistic circles.

In an article speaking of her at home a well-known writer says:

"The mistress of the house is still young enough to enjoy the admiration and luxury that her well-furnished homes give her. She is of medium height and possesses a well-rounded figure, a noble, expressive face and a pair of soulful eyes that betray the poetic, romantic tendencies of her nature. She has the manner and conversational gifts of an accomplished woman, and the social distinctions she has for her house has long been recognized as the gathering place for many of the most noted literati of Brooklyn, while the receptions which she has given there have won for her the title of 'the Miss Brooklyn.' Prospective husbands are now anxious to secure a place in the splendid drawing room on the first floor and it is safe to say that of all Miss Libby's literary and artistic followers there is not one who does not admire the superb portrait of the hostess which is on the chief ornament of the drawing room. In the rear of these rooms is a dining room, which is seldom used, as the basement dining room is far more cozy and home-like."

There is something inspiring these soft autumnal days in visiting the millinery shops here and in seeing the throng of forms and faces constantly passing in and out. To a lover of feminine beauty, nothing presents greater pleasure than to see wherewithal shall clothe their charms during the season form a most distracting diversion from the bonnets and chapeaux that they come to inspect. Tall girls and short girls, blonde and brunettes, languid girls, coquettish girls, girls in gauze, girls in muslin, girls in satin, girls bent on bicycles, and on everything else social and sporty, useful and decorative I saw yesterday morning in a certain well known milliner's shop on Whitehall trying on the trying styles of the season.

There is a great cry I hear, by the way, about the new wavy styles, and these wavy milly styles, where feathers protrude from unexpected places, where cascades of flowers and lace flow uncheckered and wherein ribbons and paradise plumes, cock's wings and humming birds' wings, are all the rage. Never before upon the head of woman. The horns stricken, however, may content themselves with the knowledge that millinery here is no worse than elsewhere. The flares and frills and feathers come straight from Paris, where the women have the good fortune to have the delicate features that can stand them. But, however, our women have larger features or faces stronger in contour and outline, the face may be compromised into a becoming result by making the hair very fluffy above the forehead, and the hair may be in trimming come to us from the French women, so do the shades with which these round-shaped hats are adorned. Something red and something black about the hat of the season seems the color note that will strain from day to day, and if one will wear purple, which he will wear to some extent over there, why let her have a chapeau all purple, for the color is insolently dominant and will bear no rival unless it be a bit of gold put there to look sensible. The hair must be of the shade of queen and princess. I am hoping, however, that this purple passion—or perhaps I should say purple curse—will not beset a multitude of our women. We are not made for purple raiment. The pale pink and white cheeks like the English women, however, are the rage. We went in for a good, substantial coat of enamel, warranted to last five years like the Parisians we might sport purple velvet bonnets and haughty robes of that regal shade, but not for us is its majesty in-

The friends of Mr. Edmund Leighton Tyler will regret to learn she is quite ill at her summer home, New London, Conn.

Mrs. T. L. Jones and Miss Alice Moore, of Dalton, will be the guests of Mrs. Charles Reed during the coming federal election.

Mr. Heard and Mrs. Harper, of Elberton, will be with Mrs. Ottey.

Miss Woodberry will be with Mrs. Patillo.

Mr. Henron, who arrives Tuesday, will be with Mrs. Lowe.

Mrs. Arthur Hobbs has issued invitations to a reception held Thursday afternoon from 4 till 6 o'clock.

The continued illness of Mrs. Willis Westmoreland caused her many friends great regret.

The Misses McCabe, of Baltimore, will be the guests of Miss Louise Todd.

Mr. Samuel M. Hall, who has spent the last year in Boston, is at present the guest of Mr. and Mrs. McAllan B. Marsh, at Catoctin.

Mrs. Mel R. Colquitt is the guest of Mrs. Alfred Colquitt.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Cloud, of Afton, Va., are in Atlanta, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. White, Jr., 55 Mill Street.

Mrs. Albert D. Annis, of Council Bluffs, Iowa, is visiting Mrs. Jessie Annis, at 26 Peachtree street.

Mrs. George M. Taylor entertained a large party of her lady friends at eureka yesterday evening. The house was a scene well made night by many artistic shaded lamps and rare flowers. Tables were placed in the drawing room, library and smoking room. The windows were filled with the splendor of autumnal decorations and chrysanthemums. The curtains were laden with the fragrance of violets and roses.

At Fayetteville yesterday a meeting of

WHERE THEY TALK POLITICS

The news of the death of Judge Crisp cast a gloom over the entire city and nowhere was it felt more strongly than about the hotel corridors, where the politicians had gathered. For there every man was Judge Crisp's friend. He had been thrown with him in political campaigns and been in close touch with him in the councils of the party, had felt the grasp of his hand and knew him as a friend. There was one thing above all others that the members of the coming legislature had expected to do—one thing upon which they were practically unanimous; that was in electing the speaker of the national house as one of Georgia's representatives in the national senate. Of course there was some talk about the new complications which would arise from the enforced change of these plans, but the most of the talk was of Crisp and the brilliant career which had so suddenly been cut off right at a time when it was nearing what seemed to be its natural consummation. Expressions of sorrow were universal and they were sincere. To know Judge Crisp's was to love him, and none knew him better than did those.

Well, we didn't wear that purple shade

long and don't believe that we are going to treat this royal purple stuff with any more friendliness. The secret of these mark my words, is that the curse will expend itself on saloon women. There is nothing that a dun-colored lady so delectable loves as a good, strong color—one that is becoming to her and make her friends cry out for more. The bright, bright red, purple, angry, envious yellow—of course these come into the idea of the beautiful for decorative purposes. We will see women with black hair, pale blue eyes and brown hair, clay-like skin, women with tan complexion and still others all tan and tan, fawn, wearing purple hats with supreme complaisance and you will want to sit out sorrowfully and be them to desist and ask them if they have ever heard it said that the shade of purple brings out the yellow in the skin. But, you told me told them this it would benefit, but one, because they are all the same kind of women who wear green, when it is stylish and who also revel in gray and crimson.

The coming of John Boileau was one of the events of yesterday. The gentleman from Macon has been kept at home by his work, but he has not been idle politically. He has been making an active canvass for the speakership and his friends speak enthusiastically of his chances. John Boileau is one of the best known men in Georgia public life and he has hosts of friends.

Now that he is on the ground the speaker ship may be said to have been completely transferred to Atlanta. Hut Jenkins has been here several days and has been making hay, and with two candidates for the speakership on hand the incoming member may feel sure of a hearty welcome.

Colonel John Reece, of Floyd, will introduce a bill bearing on registration, which will be of interest throughout the state. It will provide for the registration of voters on payment of poll tax, without requiring that the property tax shall be paid before the citizen is permitted to register. A constitutional amendment will be necessary to allow the bill to become law in case it meets with favorable consideration from the general assembly.

"As the law stands now," said Captain Reece, in speaking of the proposed amendment, "the very men who ought to vote are frequently kept from the polls because of arrearage of property taxes. The ward heelers have an opportunity of getting in his work by paying the small amount due by the unscrupulous voter, and, of course, can vote the man whose taxes he has paid as his pleases. On the other hand, in such stringent times as these, the owner of a large amount of property finds himself pressed for money and he puts off paying his taxes as long as possible and thereby avoids the poll tax.

If the law required that only the poll

tax must be paid to make a man eligible, then all classes would be placed on an equal footing and I think it would tend to eliminate the bribery and trickery so much practiced in the voting booths.

The trimming was of shaded red and green ribbon and a mass of red roses covered the hat at the back.

We are adoring our back hair so

profusely with these mountains of flowers this season is not permitted the mind of us to understand, but there must be some reason for it, since women are supposed to be more intelligent than men.

Perhaps the explanation lies in the fact that for many years past she has been going through so many troublesome changes in the way of hair tints that this always worn adornment has, like a brother's sister, lost its charm and is not any more worthy of consideration than her face. Her last notion in the hair-coloring line has certainly been the most difficult of all, for the fashionable shade of auburn hair is hard of attainment, and when finally acquired was no wonder that some Parisian heads tipped up the back of their hat to show it.

Although not formally announced, the approaching marriage of Mr. George Winship and Mrs. Bailey is being happily discussed in social circles. The wedding will occur at an early date, and will be attended by the families of both parties only. Mrs. Bailey is a woman of beauty, culture, and a lover of music. She is the daughter of Miss Peet, of Savannah, and is the representative of an old and aristocratic family.

She has all the attributes and accomplishments of the woman created to grace and make happy any man's home.

Winship is one of the most prominent and influential citizens, and enjoys the reputation of being generous and public spirited. He is possessed of wealth, and will bring his bride to one of the most attractive and luxurious homes in Atlanta.

There is a great cry I hear, by the way,

about the new wavy styles, and these wavy milly styles, where feathers protrude from unexpected places, where cascades of flowers and lace flow uncheckered and wherein ribbons and paradise plumes, cock's wings and humming birds' wings, are all the rage. Never before upon the head of woman. The horns stricken, however, may content themselves with the knowledge that millinery here is no worse than elsewhere. The flares and frills and feathers come straight from Paris, where the women have the good fortune to have the delicate features that can stand them. But, however, our women have larger features or faces stronger in contour and outline, the face may be compromised into a becoming result by making the hair very fluffy above the forehead, and the hair may be in trimming come to us from the French women, so do the shades with which these round-shaped hats are adorned. Something red and something black about the hat of the season seems the color note that will strain from day to day, and if one will wear purple, which he will wear to some extent over there, why let her have a chapeau all purple, for the color is insolently dominant and will bear no rival unless it be a bit of gold put there to look sensible. The hair must be of the shade of queen and princess. I am hoping, however, that this purple passion—or perhaps I should say purple curse—will not beset a multitude of our women. We are not made for purple raiment. The pale pink and white cheeks like the English women, however, are the rage. We went in for a good, substantial coat of enamel, warranted to last five years like the Parisians we might sport purple velvet bonnets and haughty robes of that regal shade, but not for us is its majesty in-

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about the new wavy styles, and these wavy milly styles, where feathers protrude from unexpected places, where cascades of flowers and lace flow uncheckered and wherein ribbons and paradise plumes, cock's wings and humming birds' wings, are all the rage. Never before upon the head of woman. The horns stricken, however, may content themselves with the knowledge that millinery here is no worse than elsewhere. The flares and frills and feathers come straight from Paris, where the women have the good fortune to have the delicate features that can stand them. But, however, our women have larger features or faces stronger in contour and outline, the face may be compromised into a becoming result by making the hair very fluffy above the forehead, and the hair may be in trimming come to us from the French women, so do the shades with which these round-shaped hats are adorned. Something red and something black about the hat of the season seems the color note that will strain from day to day, and if one will wear purple, which he will wear to some extent over there, why let her have a chapeau all purple, for the color is insolently dominant and will bear no rival unless it be a bit of gold put there to look sensible. The hair must be of the shade of queen and princess. I am hoping, however, that this purple passion—or perhaps I should say purple curse—will not beset a multitude of our women. We are not made for purple raiment. The pale pink and white cheeks like the English women, however, are the rage. We went in for a good, substantial coat of enamel, warranted to last five years like the Parisians we might sport purple velvet bonnets and haughty robes of that regal shade, but not for us is its majesty in-

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i'm
healthy!
why?
phosphate gin."

be sure that you get the genuine
away in round bottles, enclosed in
square cartons and bearing the
name of the

gin phosphate remedy co.,
atlanta.

cures kidney and bladder troubles,
a general tonic.

all drug stores and bars.

OPIUM and Whiskey Habits
cut pain. Book of partic-
ulars sent FREE.
H. M. WOOLLEY, M.D.
Atlanta, Ga. Office 104½ Whitehall St.

PLUMBING GOODS.
I have opened a plumber's supply house,
and can sell anything you want at whole-
sale prices.
17 South Forsyth Street.
July 1st last page, 1st col.



To Mexico City.

Pan-American Medical Congress

ONE FARE FOR ROUND TRIP

VIA—

Atlanta & West Point
RAILROAD.

The direct route and short line, absolutely the only line making direct connections at New Orleans for Mexico. Positive-
ly the best and shortest route from New Orleans to Mexico. Tickets on sale November 10 to 15 good to return December 21st. If you will go by boat, you can start as far north as this line via Montgomery and New Orleans, is by far the most pleasant, attractive, and interesting route. Diagrams now ready. For rates, see our office.

GEORGE W. ALLEN, Trav. Pass. Agent.

E. KIRBY, City Ticket Agent.

13 Kimball House, Atlanta.

JOHN A. GEE, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

ACTUAL CLOSING OUT SALE

BY—

WILLINGHAM & CO.

All building material will be 30% higher by 10th of November next. Now is your opportunity to buy Lumber, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Hardwood Mantels, Moldings, Turned work and inside trim.

Never before have such bargains been offered.

Send us your bills to estimate.

We are obliged to move our plant to Corner Marietta and North Avenue, and must sell out.

Present office No 1 North For-

syth—Factory 64 to 86 Elliott St.

WILLINGHAM & CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Oct 10-11-12

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

R. T. DORSEY, P. H. Brewster, Albert Howell DORSEY, BREWSTER & HOWELL,
LAWYERS.
Offices—1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 Lowe building,
6½ Whitehall St. Telephone 620.

SPECIAL NOTICE

To Those Who Will Have to Buy Heating

Stoves for the Winter.

You will do very wrong to wait so long

to place an order for Heating Stoves, for

when it turns off cold it will be impos-

sible to give your orders prompt atten-

tion. We have them from \$1.00 up.

KING HARDWARE CO.

63 and 65 Peachtree Street.

oc-24-1

NERVE SEEDS...

This Famous Remedy cures quickly, permanently, all Nerve Diseases, Weak Memory, Headache, Wakefulness, Loss of Vitality, mighty emollient, removes Impotency and wasting Disease, cures all youthful

fol errors or excesses. Contains no opium, a nerve tonic and BLOOD BUILDER.

MADE THE EASY WAY. Easily carried in vest pocket. \$1 per box, 6 boxes. By mail prepared in a portion manner, and forwarded postpaid.

Write today for FREE medical book, sent free, plain paper, containing full information and financial references. No WEAK STRONG charge for consultation. Remedy is sold by our advertising agents. Address NERVE SEED CO., Masonic Temple, Chicago.

Sold in Atlanta, Ga., by Jacobs' Pharmacy, 100 Peachtree St., and by Elwin Watson Drug Co., and by Brown & Allen, Druggists, No. 24 Whitehall St.

Wed sat sun

YIM VIGOR STRENGTH

NERVE SEEDS...

This Famous Remedy

cures quickly, permanently,

all Nerve Diseases, Weak Memory,

Headache, Wakefulness,

Loss of Vitality, mighty emollient, removes Impotency and wasting Disease, cures all youthful

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Is Your Wife Fussy?

If so, she must have indigestion. Tyer's

Dyspepsia Remedy will cure her in a short

time. For sale everywhere.

ROW IN BIBB POLITICS

All Parties Demand a Representative at the Coming Election.

ONLY ONE MAN AT A PRECINCT

In the County the Justice of the Peace Alone officiates Both as Manager and Clerk.

Macon, Ga., October 22.—(Special)—The nomination by Ordinary Wiley of the various justices of the peace in this county to open the polls in their respective precincts November 3d, has developed the fact that each of the political parties interested in the national election wants and expects representation at the polls on that day.

Of course it is impossible for each party to have representation at the polls, as the county precincts only have one manager and no clerks, while the courthouse, the largest precinct in the county, has only one manager and three clerks, which will not be enough to give one man from each party a place.

The justices in the country precincts will have no trouble as they will have no clerk and consequently can play no foul tricks, but in the city precincts there will find it hard to satisfy each party. There is a just cause for this lot of fuss being raised about it as the democrats, populists and republicans say they are determined to be represented.

Grand Lodge of Masons.

Grand Secretary A. M. Wohlbach of the Free and Accepted Masons of Georgia, is getting everything in shape for the coming session of the grand lodge, which convenes in Atlanta on November 2d.

Rome, Ga., October 23.—(Special)—This afternoon about 4 o'clock George McAfee, a tramp printer, entered the job printing establishment of Fletcher Smith, on Broad street, to collect some money which he said Mr. Smith owed him. He was under the influence of liquor and Smith ordered him out and led him to the top of the stairs.

Mr. Jeter Buried.

Mr. Randolph Jeter, who died last night, was buried this afternoon from the residence of his parents at Second and Pine streets. The services were conducted by Rev. G. W. Matthews, assisted by Rev. R. W. White.

Funeral of Mr. Norris.

James Norris, the young man who died at the city hospital from injuries received by falling from a Macon, Dublin and Savannah railroad bridge at Dry Branch, was buried at Jones chapel this afternoon at 3:30. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. H. C. Combs, pastor of the Christian church.

Macon Mourns.

The death of Judge Charles F. Crisp has cast gloom over the entire city, as Judge Crisp was popular with all classes here.

MORE VOTING PLACES WANTED

Hill City Will Try To Secure the Masonic Home.

Rome, Ga., October 23.—(Special)—A bill of local interest will be introduced in the legislature for more polling places for this city.

The vote has grown so large that it is difficult to find places where can be used in the police cast their ballots when there is a full vote cast like the one in the recent state election. Besides a great deal of time and trouble is experienced in counting the vote.

Staff for the Masonic Home.

Oxford, Ga., October 23.—(Special)—For offices on the staff of the Emory college annual, The Zodiac, occurred here yesterday afternoon with the following result:

Editor in chief: George D. Lowe, Lumpkin, Ga.; Literary editors, Perino Bloodworth, Forsyth; T. C. Hoyle, Dawson; Robert J. Travis, Covington, and L. H. Eakes, Culverton; business managers, J. L. Brundage, Monticello, and C. R. Guiney, Zebulon; artistic editor, G. C. Moore; secretary, C. W. Holland, Forsyth.

The staff for this year's annual is composed of some of the best literary and business talent in college, and by getting to work so early in the college year the coming issue is expected to eclipse all past numbers of The Zodiac.

BATTLE KILLED FOR HIS MONEY.

Old Negro Waylaid at Bolingbroke, Murdered and Robbed.

Macon, Ga., October 23.—(Special)—Brown Battle, an old negro man living near Bolingbroke, was assassinated and robbed within a few hundred feet of the depot.

Battle went to Macon this morning to sell his cotton and nothing was seen of him until his body was found by a child who happened to pass the spot.

The old negro's head had been beaten almost to jelly by a heavy stick which was found at the distance of 200 yards. The negro's pockets had been picked out showing that robbery had been the incentive. It is not known how much money Battle had, neither is there a clew to the assassin.

KILLED NEGRO WITH SHOTGUN.

O. L. Woodward Shoots Milton Jessie

To Death in a Quarrel.

Reynolds, Ga., October 23.—(Special)—On the Woodward plantation, fifteen miles north of here, O. L. Woodward yesterday killed Milton Jessie, a negro.

Jesse was in the plantation and young Woodward went to his house and asked for a settlement, as he understood the negro had been running cotton off.

This enraged the negro and a difficulty occurred. Woodward emptied the contents of a shotgun into Jessie, killing him instantly. A number of negroes are armed with shotguns and have made threats against Woodward. There is considerable excitement, but no great violence is expected.

MACON WILL TAX BICYCLES.

Council To Cause Each Wheel Owner

To Pay the City \$2.

Macon, Ga., October 23.—(Special)—The mayor and finance committee of the council are considering the question of imposing a tax on each bicycle in the city and will probably levy the tax for the rest of the year.

If the levies are made the tax will probably be \$2 for each wheel.

It is estimated that there are 1,200 wheels in Macon.

BLOCKADE IN SHERIFF'S CELLAR.

Revenue Officers Find Illicit Liquor

Laid Away for Election Day.

Winston, N. C., October 23.—Two revenue officers visited the home of Sheriff William T. Moore, laid away a portion of whisky which were found in his cellar. It is charged that the collector will be expected to use the whisky in treating voters during the closing days of the campaign.

L. L. Wise, Eufaula, Ala.

Eufaula, Ala., October 23.—(Special)—L. L. Wise, aged sixty years, a pioneer farmer, who had resided in this county, died at his home at White Oak nine miles south of here last night.

Thousands of people gathered at the best blood purifier, the best nerve tonic and strength builder is Hood's Saraparilla.

Hood's Saraparilla is easily carried in vest pocket. \$1 per box, 6 boxes. By mail prepared in a portion manner, and forwarded postpaid.

Write today for FREE medical book, sent free, plain paper, containing full information and financial references. No WEAK STRONG

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Is Your Wife Fussy?

If so, she must have indigestion. Tyer's

Dyspepsia Remedy will cure her in a short

time. For sale everywhere.

Beautiful Women

are beautiful only through the power of health which makes a clear skin, bright eyes, a healthy color and a good complexion. Every woman may not be beautiful but every woman may become more attractive by building up health with the aid of

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey

Unequalled as a tonic and stimulant for worn-out and tired bodies. It stirs up the sluggish blood, creates a good appetite, helps digestion and renewes the vitality. Its effects are speedily shown in improved looks, increased strength and better health. Tell your grocer or druggist you must have Duffy's and accept nothing else.

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